[Translated by THE TRIBUNE from the Jose mai des Debate.] VE ACELLI, June 1.

The telegraph will have inform ed you of the glorious feat of arms accomplishe & by the 3d Zonaves beyond Palestro. This brave regiment made a beginning by capturing the cranon that were playing spon them. Balls and grape were thrown once twice; that was all; the ar cillery-men were dent.

Let me give you the recital of a wounded Zouave whom I met yesterday at Torrione, two or three

bours after the fight:

We were very quiet there before a brook, when we saw five or six horsemen on a hight not lar off; we said they were Austrian hussars reconnectering and made ready to have a little conversation with them. But suddenly a package of grape came upon us, accompanied by a snower of balls. The rascals bad put guns on the bill, and hid their riflemen to the wheat where we could not see a sign of them. we were looking about, grape mingled with the con versation. The colonel sees from where the shot ectics by the smoke. The officers turn to us: "Zouaves!' they shout, 'to the guns!' We all lenp into The water was up to our necks; our cartridge boxes take a bath; we can't fire a single shot. It was a good 300 yards to the batteries. But didn't we go over the ground like gyannats ! How they fell! The grape moved the grass around us. In a twinkling we were on the hill, hitting, striking, stabbing. A shell falls and five of my courades ar blown into the air. Look! my casque is full of thei blood. I had my arm opened, but the guns were oure."

This story affected me, I confess; I greeped the band of the arm that was bound in red ribbon. A little tremulously I asked the names of the officers who were wounded. Thank God, none whom we know have fallen. I will not speak of others; I should fear to be inexact and to throw mourning into many families. Alas! there was one whom Commandant Bocher presented to me only the evening before. Never was face more gay and langbing than his was then. His head had been taken off by a ball. " He was as good as he was big," said the Zonave.

I have given up making the acquaintance of officers. These shocks injure me. They say it is because I am not used to it.

On the evenieg or next morning after these murderous frays, at the table d'hote, or at the cafe, when the officers meet to get the news, there we see how, in some of its strongest features, grief is mingled with carelessness. The new-comers are questioned; a name is spoken; a countenance contracts; a clenched fist comes down on the table; a hand is passed quickly over the eyes. One comrade bites his mustache, another gets up and steps aside to cough, turning his bead; his neighbor lights a cigar, his hand trembling a little. An ejacu'ation, an oath, a souvenir is heard "Poor fellow!" "The devil!" "Such a good fellow!" They swallow a cup of coffce and separate.

The funeral oration of the departed is finished.

You have learned by telegraph that the divisions Trochu and Regnault met the Austrians in the same affair but at another point. A royal order of the day pronounces a brithant culogy upon the bravery o our soldiers.

The 3d Zouaves, which has become my friend from the circumstances in which I have been placed, is atteched to the corps d'armée of Victor Emanuel. It will go with him everywhere. The King and the regiment are worthy of each other.

Who would not cross the Sesia yesterday. When Cusloins's bersaglieri crossed the river with the water up to their armpits, we could very well cross on a little trestle bridge. On the left bank the country is charming. We see the Lombard belifreys of the churches of Vercelli standing out against the sky behind a mass of trees which hide the town; the red of the brick contrasting with the fresh green of the foliage; the river flows along its publicy bed, where herds of Arab horses are quenching their thirst; we see the broken arch of the great briege over waich the railroad passed; a thick forest spreads its shade ever the country. The ax has made large holes in it for materials for the bridges over which regiments and conveys are passing. On all sides moving muskets sparkle in the sun.

Let us follow the road up from the river, the steep, sandy, difficult road of Lafontaine. Horses and mules, with deeply indented collars, are dragging heavy carriages sunk in the gravel Their long tiles disappear in the distance. We go across the fields. Here is a farm which ingenious soldiers have transformed into a redoubt; the ditches are deepened; the earth thrown out is an embankment; the buildings are loop-holed; the paths cut off. A company is sta-

tioned there. Far as the eye can reach we see only gen-ropes, artillery and wagons. The peasantry pass by running and shouting. At a turn on the read, horse of the Alessandria regiment are escorting, saber in hand, a band of priseners, who walk three or four abreast. Some wear the dusky cost of the Crost; some the black hat with the copper cockade of the Tyrolese but most the white coat with the yellow or blue collar. Nearly all appeared to be very young and hardby had n ustaches. I count 312.

"These are not the only ones," shouls a Pied-

We question those whom we meet with that feverish anxiety which the sound of cannon excites, and go further. Soldiers with their subers cut away the branches which interfere with the telegraph wires, and plant the poles which are to put Novara in conmunication with Vercelli. When the road is too much crowded the artiflery wagons borrow space from the neighboring fields.

Soldiers are taking their siesta under the mulberry trees; the coppers of the battalion are smoking in the fields. The butchers of the regiment are killing the beeves in the hay-fields.

The other day bullets were whistling all about here. We pass Torrione, which was for a little while the headquarters of the King. The house where the King stopped is in a corner of the village. The floors are knotty, the door low; the bed has calico curtains.

We come to Palestro, where the fight was yesterday. The houses are riddled with balls; these fences broken down in a hundred places, these gardens trampled up, these trees, with so many branches broken, all tell you that here the fight was bitter The ground was gained inch by inch. Naked steel opened a way into the village. But already the peasantry are at their work; hens are clucking along the hedges; children are picking up balls and examining them curiously. The dead are buried. But the moist earth still yields to the tread.

It is almost impossible to go further. We must return to Vercelli. The advanced posts are a league on. The 11th battalion of the Chasseur de Vinceones which was just now boiling its coffee at the bridge over the Sesis, files by with lively step. It will meet white uniforms before morning.

A sound of galloping horses on the main road, and It is the Emperor, who has been visiting the field of battle.

The trestle-bridge bends under the weight of men. herses and carriages. The 71st and 72d are in line of march. They open to let the returning ambulances

Vercelli is a camp. Every house has its little garrisen, every room of the hotels its two or three be is. There are four of us who use the same door at the hotel dei Trore. Two of us sleep in our clothes on the floor, and we take turns. Those sybarites who want water are at liberty to draw it in the court. The noise is infernal. Everybody shouts continually. The table is always set, and everybody is hungry. snatch up a glass and a bit of bread as we can. Guides, chasseurs, guards, artillery, cavalry, staff officers, all arms, all grades, invade the dining-room. There is nothing more than the cloth, and nothing on

the cloth. Sometimes we get a salad.

his waiters, florried, and not knowing what to do, smid a storm of cries, raised their arms to Heaven an i feel greaning into chairs. They gave out.

This dinner, this vague, chimerical dinner, we pay At night-fall we wander about in this picture-quatewn. Here is the Piazza dei Mercanti. An oblong

surrounded by areades, but not with the implacable res planty of Turin. We see the cathedral with its long brick belfries, crowned with Roman arcades. Red on a green back ground. Two ranges of old trees indicate the palac

of the Bishepic where the Emperor is. Groups of envious spectators want there-officers go and come Palaces open their wide doors revealing broad courts and serial terraces on colonnades. Roses climb along

The streets bend and turn capriciously and curious balconies command them.

But in one of them two great white oxen block our path, yoked to a cart which creaks on its axle. It is the head of a convoy of wounded Austrians. Let us

Further on in another cart you hear the rattling o arms and see their flashing. It is a heavy load, muskets gathered at Palestro and Confienza, mostly bent and broken. These are Austrian arms; I r-cognize a cartine of one of our chasseurs. Most of them

are bloody. The guard has left Vercelli. To-day, they say, the grand strategic movement is to be effected. There is to be an attack on three points. We are masters of Robbio; look at the map; that is not far from Mor-

Six bundred prisoners were taken this morning to Genoa. Many of them, who are Lombards, told me that they laid down their arms volumearily. Many of their comrades have been killed by the Croass. The officers who took their coffee at the railroad did not appear to be very downhearted. Their brigade, which belonged to the corps d'armée of Prince Lichtenstein, had not eaten for two days. The soldiers threw themselves upon the bread which was given them, as the Israelites did upon the manna in the

Some of the officers-I believe a major among them were received vesterday, and dired at the Imperial

Two Captains, I am told, are going to Turin, where they will enlist as volunteers; they are Lombards. It I have time I will give you some additional de-

talls of the battles of the 30th and 31st of May. In the attacks on Palestro, Cialdini's soldiers were opposed othe regiments of Wimpflen and Leopold. It happened that one of these regiments was just relieving the other. You know that the villages of Palestro, Vinzaglio and Casalino were occupied by Cialdini's division, aided by detached regiments of Farti and Durand 's divisions.

The next day (yesterday), the divisions of Lelia and Jeliachich, (brother of the late ban of Croatia) belonging to the 2d and 5th corps d'armée, attempted to retake these positions.

The Sardmians repulsed the attack on their right and center. The 3d Zouaves on the left taught the enemy what French bayons is could do. The Austrians in their flight lost 5 or 600 men

drowned in crossing a rapid brook in their rear. One incident will give you an idea of the impetuos ty of our Africans. Six out of the eight guns taken were loaded.

artiflerymen has been kuled before they could light the fus- s. The King, whom our Zouave Col. Chabron had great difficulty in restraining, was greeted by the acclamations of our soldiers when he passed along the

It is one o'clock-The rumor flies that the enemy

has abandoned Novara and Mortara. The Emperor leaves this morning for Novara, his

next hendquarters. You see that we are getting on toward Milan. We are more and more certain that the Army of indepen-

dence will make its entry on Sanday. Novana, Jone 2, 1859, This morning, on the road from Vercelli, we heard

cannon distinctly in the direction of Casildo.

The name of Novara is one of those which is mos closely knit with the history of modern times. The first campaign of Piedmont, the first effort of Italy toward independence, had its grave on the plains near by. There has been a long silence-a silence of ten years-and the question is renewed; but this time an Empire has raised it, and it is to be solved by a

Grand Army. I can hardly get rid of a strange, indefinable feeling. at the thought that these streets were only yesterday -24 hours ago-patrolled by Austrians. How many Novara, and signed Gyulai!

To-cay, the head-quarters of the French army is here. Our soldiers can march to the Tieine in two

bours. It is but a march to Lombardy. Just as I was closing my letter yesterday the Marshal Baraguay d'Hulliers', corps d'armée extered Vercelli. Gen. Forey's regiments-the 98th, 91st, 84th and 74th, and the 17th battalion of Chasseurs de Vincenneswere camping at the gates of the town; their numbers recalled the glorious deeds of Montebello. The Turcos were looking about for cofes. What strange forms, what feees for a painter! The Kabyles, with slender, wiry limbs; the Arabs, with sharp beard and swarthy tace; vigorous negroes, with prominent muscles; Saharans more supple than panthers, were looking for the Zonaves they had seen at Gesoa, and laughing, showing their white teeth. The gutteral sounds of the Arabic stood out from the melodious and endenced utterances of the Italians; the women stood at their doors, staring at these strange men; children bid theres lyes in the shadow of corridors. And what odd costumes! A Moor had a red shawl wound around his loins, and his legs naked from the knee to the ankle; a superb but scarred negro were coquettishly a yellow foulard, the fringes of which hung over his

All these troops I found this morning in march for Novare. This infantry which nothing wearies, neither rain, nor sun, performs its miracles every day.

It is not often that the tourist has occasion to follow an army in its rapid evolutions. For my part I confess that this is the first time with me. there were no carriages in Vercelli; everything that had the form of a vehicle, everything that was hung, bitched, fastened to two wheels, had been taken for the use of the army. A poor horse hitched to a wheelbarrow would have been a magnificent carriage. It seemed as if a whole people were emigrating.

The movement had commenced in the evening, had lasted all night, still lasted. Regiments followed regiments; squadrons, caissons, wagons, filled the road so that a goat could not have crossed it. From Vercelli to Novara it was like an immense serpent.

Under these circumstances, rare it is true, it is that one wishes he bad a saber by his side and to take his place in this procession of bayonets. Not because they move fast, but one wants the right, or at least the possibility of going with the rest.

Providence, in the guise of a staff officer, gave me a place in the column.

The country on the road is like that from Santhia to Vercelli, rice plantations everywhere, inundated and very green, cut up by shallow ditches and thick hedges. But the image of war is over all. The bridges are broken; they are only impediments in the rivers; the bivouses have trampled the grain; redoubts show their glacis at every turn of the road; the farm houses are looped-holed; horses still saddled he dead in the ditches.

At last, after four hours' march, sometimes saddeped by the sight of these ravages, sometimes enlivened by the refrain of a song, we enter Novara, which we find a topsy-turvy town that has been subject to Austrian rule for a month and a day.

An Austrian officer, who dined yesterday at the depot, said that Gen. Jellachich, astonished at the appearance of our soldiers exclaimed: "But these are not men; they are tigers!" and he added in a low The other day the master of the establishment and tone, "They told me so, but I did not believe it."

There is an idea of passing the Ticino to-night,

Regiments come in one after another with drums beating; many pass immediately through the town. THE BATTLE OF PALESTRO.

Correspondence of The London Herald.

TUREN, June 2. Since I last wrote I have been to Vercelli, and with a friend, a distinguished officer in Cislaini's corps, have been over every part of the field at Pulestra. I have seen the swamps and canals filled with the dead and dying, and have seen the fearful scenes of the ambulances and the hospital at Vercelli, and can well believe the statement of the Zonaves, that, with the exception of lakerman, such fighting as took place on Monday and Thesday has not been witnessed by the present I have already informed you that as soon as the Austrians had evacuated Vercelli King Victor Emanuel

meved up, with the bulk of the Piedmontese forces,

niano and the other positions they held south On Menday the bulk of the Pietmontese of the Po. On Monday the bulk of the Perimontese army, about 30,000 men, were concentrated around the town. At daybreak the King rode out of the town, with his staff, to attack the advanced guard of the Austrians. The advanced guard of the right wing had taken up strong positions at Palestro, Vinzaglio, and Casalmo. Strong detachments were also posted at Confienza. The object of the attack of the Piedmonters on Monday seems to have been to drive the Austrians out of those positions which were held (I am informed) by the corps of a mele of General Zobel. The King had formed his troops in three corps, the brigade of the guards and the Austr of the King and Gen. column, under the orders of the Kieg and Gen. Calefle, which proceeded along the road to Palestro. Gen. Fanti attacked Vizzagho, and Gen. Darando Gen. Fanti attacked vinzagno, and ten. Dirandomarched by way of Casalino, a circuitous route, so as to our flank the enemy, and was ordered to join the Kitg at Palestro after having carried the Austrian lines. The Predmontese brigades were supplied with artillery, but their practice is said to be very bad, although the coolness of the men under fire is said to be admirable. The plan was punctually carried out. Palestro, Vinzaglio, and Casalino were simultansously rattacked, and after some severe fighting the Austrians evacuated both Palestro and Casalino, but still held out at Vinzaglio, where the contest raged very severely. At Palestro and Casalino, after a snarp fire of muskery and strillery, the Production alors as the forward, and the Austrians slowly retreated. At Viziglio, on the contrary, every house was a fortress, and hand-to-band encounters took place, not only in the narrow streets, but every inch of ground inside the the narrow sireets, but every men or ground arrange thoses was disputed step by step. At length reciforcements were sent to Gen. Fanti. The King came rushing up from Palestro, at the head of the Guards, whole Durando, who had just come down from Casalino, attacked the Austrian position in the rear, and its occupants were driven out liverally at the point of the bayonet. They lost a few prisoners, but succeeded in carrying off their guess. The strage or both sides is represented as someth arfor. That night the Pieducentese troops by acked on the spot where the Austrians were machened in the morning. Victor Emanuel, whose courage has made bim the idol of his men, spent the right at Tor-rione, a little village which stands west of the three positions from which he had driven out the enemy, and at about the same distance from each—two miles at the out-ide. There was plenty of French cavalry in the town, and the King expresses great unneyance that his request for a couple of regiments of horse should have be a disregarded by the Emperor. A request was also made by his Majesty for a French divis-tion to relieve his men, barassed by twelve hours' hard fighting, so as to enable them to take some rest. This request was not hooded, though apward of 50,000 infants were ready to much in and around the town. is notify were ready to make in and attract the teach of the per Piecusanters had to spend the night in intrenching themselves in the positions which they had captured. The day broke, and the troops, tired and feverish with the previous day's fighting and the previous night's tool, lay down in their racks behind their pilled murkets, expecting to be ordered to move forward in the morning; but a little after 6 a. m., they saw three compact Austrian columns advancing to re-capture the positions from which they had been driven on the previous day. Nothing could surpass the calm intepddity with which Victor E-manuel's sol-diers repelled the Austrian attack; but such was the fury of the onslaught that they were lorced back, and the Austrians were once more masters of Palestro and Vizzaglid. They farled, however, in their attack on Casalino, but established themselves at Configura. The Piedmonese, though driven back, were by no means disheariened, though their position was not exempt from danger. A French division were nathing apparently, to support the Piedmonese, and a large torce was approaching the Sesia, nearly opposite to Borgo Vercelli, so as to cross it. The Austrians, by to Borgo Vercelli, so as to cross it. The Austrians, by a rapid movement, occopied Torregio, Vignetta, and Scaverda, so as to prevent the junction between the French and the Piedmentese. By this movement, the Piedmortese were fairly outflanked, and much sur-prise and not a little indignation was fell among the Piedmortere officers that the French division immedi-Predmonters officers that the French division immediately behind them remained notionless, without even making a demonstration to step the advance of the Austrians. The King tried a desperate effort, he sent an aide-de-camp to the General commanding. Gen. Trochu, and ordered him to send a brigade to drive the Austrians out of Scavarda. The General replied that he had other to protect the he had orders to protect the passage of the bridge for the French troops on the other side of the Sesia, and that he could take no share in the action without the Emperor's express orders. At this mo sent the fighting show some rights of discouragement. The Colonel of the 3d Regiment of Zonaves, whose regiment had been drawn up along the river side, exclaimed, "Mais con "malkeness vont Eire abouts," and, sending an or-derly to the Emperor for permission to attack, without waiting for a reply, dashed across the Sesia, and moved right up to Borgo Vercelli. The men rusned along with that cat-like, elastic step and that disregard of strictly regular formation that characterizes them. On and grape-stot. They were only brought up by a rivner, which had been used to turn the wheel of a mill. There is no bridge, but two narrow planks without a handrail, like the reces in "Sonnambula," at Her Majesty's. The Austrians, seeing the advance of his recaforcement, which threatened their flank, had placed five guns in battery on the top of the opposite bank, which is rather seep. The Zonaves swarmed bank, which is rather seep. The Zonaves swarmed over the bridge, and rushed across the river, the water of which was lashed into sprny by the measure shower of grape. They rushed up the steep embankment like tigers; men tumbling down here and there and rolling down into the water below. There was a lastrolling down into the water below. There was a last discharge from the guns when at a distance of some twelve yards. The Zonaves leveled their bayonets and closed up for their final dash. The men fell by dezen, but with a loud yell the assailants rushed for ward, and the battery was cleared. Meanwhile, on the other side this reinforcement restoret the drooping spirits of the Piedmontese. The King, with his execut, when he saw symptoms of wavering, dashed forward in acvance of the troops; they followed him. The Austrians precipitately, but without disorder, retreated to Palestro, which was ultimately recupined—street by street, house by house. At two o clock, their columns were fairly driven back, and the Pedmontese held the ground which they had occupied in the morn-

eld the ground which they had occupied in the morn g before the attack began. The Austrians retired for a few miles, but still presented a menacing and inbroken front. It is a pity, as there was plenty of artillery and cavalry in the French lines, that they were not pursued-probably the French and Piedmentese fancied that sufficient for the day was the fighting thereof. In that case they must have been rather surprised when at six o clock a rigorous cannonade as nonreed the recommencement of the action. This last combat was, I am told, ex-dusively sustained by the Cunco brigade and two reg-ments of Zonaves. It was Inkernan over again, the Austrians surging up like a tice, and breaking against the Zonaves and the Piedmontese. The King, whose gallantry seems to partake of the character of a verigeliantly seems to partake of the character of a veritable frenzy, was in the thickest of the fight, charging at the head of his escort, a squifou of high horse,
and hewing his way through the foe like a man at arms
of the older time. Such a combet cannot be described,
nor is it fair to extol the gallantly of one party at the
expense of the other. To tell the truth, the Piedmontcee army, King and all, stood in great danger of being crushed; and only the deperate courage which
they displayed enabled them to turn what might have
been a disaster into a decided success. The loss of the
Piedmonts se and French in this affair is about 2,000
men, the Austrian lost about 600 prisoners, eight guns,

men, the Austrians lost about 600 prisoners, eight guns, and about 3,000 killed and wounded. and about 3,000 killed and wounded.

Tears, June 4, 1859.

The papers to-day only publish accounts of the battle of Palestro, which all deagree from each other. The official account published by The Piedmontess Gazette is courses, and very clears as as as it goes, but it purposely omits many of the incidents in the fighting which I was able to send you in my narrative of these brilliant engagements. The official account does not materially differ from mine. It will, I have no doubt, interest your readers to see an account of this truly Italian Inkerman by an Italian pen. The Opanione of to-day publishes an account of the battle from an officer who was engaged with the "white division" (Cialdini's) at Palestro itself, which is romarkable for its absence of bombast, as well as for the clearness of the details he supplies, with which, you will observe, my information tallies pretty accurately. The letter is as follows:

"Camp before Palestro, June 1. Trais, June 4, 1859.

ier (forming the van) took the road to Palestro, where there was a desperate struggle, which lasted several hous, the position being easy to defend, especially toward Vercelli, and we had to make a feint of attacking the left flark of the Austrians, while our arrillery was pounding away against their troops. Once we had entered the outskirts of the village, the Austrians began to withdraw their troops, leaving however, a strong rear-guard in the farm-houses at the other end, and a luttery of artillery which retired in existent along the roads that lead to Kobbio. These tarms were carried with the bayonet, and those Austrians were fortunate who found an issue and availed themselves of it, but in some cases they were nable to do so. In one of these house, which was stormed by a company of the lifth Regime at of the Line and a detachment of Bersal, Bert, the Austrians were completely surrounated, but, evertheless, continued to defend themselves with liers, the Austrians were completely surrounded, but, nevertheless, continued to defend themselves with desperation, and obstinately refused to surrender, and it was only after tremendous lesses, and when our near were in possession of the greater part of the building that they surrendered à discretion. Within that small space, 70 bodies were lying together in a contesso heap, and the graters were running with bleed. We made about 65 to 70 preseners, among whom were three officers. The captain, whose name was Davistowsky, who had fought with the utmest gallantry to the very last gave up his sword to a Padmontese officer, and requested his protection. On heing asked why he had caused such less of life by a usaless defense, he replied that he did not believe the presented that he did not convert in the present of pre was ordered by the Emperor, who had visited the most of battle, to join Cashimis division. They were en-can ped for away on our right, between ourselves and the Seria. There were rimors in camp that on the following day the whole of the corps of Canrobert would cross the Sesia, join us, and march upon Kobbio and Mortarn; but on the norming of the dist, while we were horizontal of dead, a sharp fire of musicity was and Mortarn; but on the norming of the olss, while we were burying the dead, a sharp fire of muskersy was heard at the outposts. We were being once more attacked. At the outset we supposed if was only a recontainsance to cover the retreat, but very soon the shot and shell that ploughed through our lines, the nie-firing all along the line, and the booming of the ours which we distinctly heard at Configura, where gurs which we distinctly heard at Confienza, where Fant's division was eccamped, convinced us that a general action was engaged, and that it was supported by powerful forces. Perhaps the Austrian General was anxious to retrieve his failure on the previous day, perhaps his object was to prevent the passage of the Sasia by the French, to destroy the bridges, and thus to cut us off from our basis of operations. And let us do them this justice: they attacked with great resolution, and struck a heavy blow, but they were driven back with greater resolution still. Our artillery, which, on the Robbio road alone, consisted of eight guns of heavy caliber, was ordered not to recede a single step. The Austrians attacked our left in three columns. Our The Austrians attacked our left in three columns. The Austrans attacked ourself in the country force was distributed thus: Left, 13th and 16th Regi-nents of the Line, and 6th battalion of B-raugher; the center consisted of the 16th Regiment of the Line, and a mass of artiflery; and the right consisted of the 9th Regiment of the Line, and the 34 Regiment of the . They were twice repelled by our left, and vy losses, as their last attack had been made with heavy losses, as their last attack had been made with the beyonet. They advanced with great tary segainst our right, and such was the mass of artillery, of Chasseurs, and of infantry they huried against us. that for one moment it became doubtful how we would ever succeed in overcoming so numerous a foe; but it was an instant only, and the news of the victory of the left, by means of the gallant energe of the Zouaves, dis-sipated any measy being, and as the Austrians were rushing up, down went the bayonets, and after a last no hing up, down went the bayonets, and after a last volley and a tremendous charge, the enemy was driven back."

engagements with which the Saromans began their novement in advance yesterday and the day before, and it will be, perhaps, in cresting to you to hear some-thing of the details of these two brilliant affairs with which the Sarcinians have opened their offensive operations. Although in grandour these two buttles come scarcely up to the idea of a battle, yet in buildings they quite equal the fight of Montebello, and certainly surpars it in their results.

You will remember that in proportion as the Austrians

ans began their refregrace movement from the Dora, in sight of which their outposts and patrols had been at time, the Sardiosan army occupied the positions chities had quitted. At the Sesia, a consi erable r which runs at almost right angels into the Po by F assine to, the Austrians took up a position, and fort fied themselves on all the most accessible points, as if determined to make a resistance on toat line. This line, although by no means one of these impregnable out the Positions in which a small number of men can certicus in which a small number of men can arrest be pregress of armics, offers, nevertheless, like all the exers which run into the Po, considerable advantages to the defenders. Like all the rivers in upper Italy, it can in a broad bed, intersected by little islands and ineals, while its benders are this kly planted with trees, while its benders are this kly planted with trees, while the light road to Novara and another to

At Vercelli the ligh road to Novara and another to Mortara cross the Sesia, as well as the railway both to the lakes and to Lombardy. The bridge at Vercelli thms opens the high road of communication to both constries, and is, therefore, of no small importance to both parties in a country so intercepted by dises and ditches, necessary for irrigation, as the plains of Upper

Italy are.
The Austrians, when they retired from Vercelli, destroyed the only bridge which served both for the high ross and the ranksay, one side being reserved for the fermer and the other for the latter. The great variathous in the light of the river, in consequence of the late rains, for some time foiled their efforts, As their mines were twice under water, but, the river having again subsided with the same rapidity as it had risen, they effected their purpose at last, and blew up the two middle arches, thus breaking off the most impor-tant line of communication with Novara and the Loui-

About ten days ago, as you know, the Division Cialdini was ordered to effect a passage, and established on the other side. The movement was successi and the division established itself in Borgo Vercelii, the first village of any importance on the other side, about two miles from the Sesia, on the high road to Novara. Ever since then the division stopped there without being in the least disturbed by the Austrians, who were posted in the neighboring villages.

The day before yesterday, the anniversary of the victory of the Sardmans at Goito in 1817, was chosen reads branch off to the right at the distance of about a mile from each other, the first a little beyond the Vil-lege of Mobro, and the second from the Village of Borgo Verrelli. Both of these run almost parallel to each other in a south-easterly direction until they units at Robbio, about ten nules from their starting point. About two miles from this latter, and at about the

About two mies from this latter, and at about the same hight, are the two villages of Palestro and Vinzaglio, which were occupied and barriended by the Austran orante garde, consisting of 1,500 men in each village and half a battery.

As at the passage of the Sesia, the King himself superintented the movement by which the Austrians were driven from their position. The Division Claidid was divided, and one column advanced toward before which the other simultaneously moved toward. Palestro while the other simultaneously moved toward

nzaglio. In order to understand the difficulties which the Sardistant had to contend with, I must give you a de-scription of the locality. The whole country, from the Seria to the east, is one mass of corn and rice fields, divided from each other by raised causeways and ditches of three or four feet, which serve for the pur-pose of irrigation. On the borders of these divisions between the fields are closely-planted trees, mostly poplars and plane-trees, while the fields themselves are studied with large quantities of mulberry trees. The corn, the growth of which is very luxuriant after the great rains, has an average hight of at least five feet, thus affording splendid cover for ridemen. The rice fields, on the contrary, are just out, and are kept continually under water; to distribute the water quality, and to regulate the irrigation, little raised marks of one or two feet high are thrown up, according to the level of the ground, in serpentine lines. Through this country run the two main roads, which Intrough this country ran the two main roads, which are artificially raised causeways, sometimes 20 or more feet above the level of the surrounding fields, and the roads which lead across the fields, from one detached farmhouse to another, being almost on the same level as the fields, are even now difficult to pass. From this little sketch, without which it would be impossible to understand the engagement, you may gather what were the difficulties of the attacking and the advantages of the defending of the attacking and th e advantages of the defending

The first combst was a reconnaiseance, ordered by Gen.
Cladded, en the other side of the Sesia—first with a single brigace, and subsequently with the whole of his subsequently with the whole of his solution in the single brigace, and subsequently with the whole of his solution in the same of the second section of the two division; its result was that we were able to establish curselves at Borpo-Vencell, after driving the Austrana, in various small encounters, from Orfengo Village, in the energy, however, were gathering at Robbio and Pachern, and the division was ordered to cross the Sesia one more, and resumed its old quarters on the right bank of the river. On the 23th flast Sanday, four companies of the Fersch gene (suppers and omers) tracked three bridges were not maken and the subset of hours, and the two others treate-bridges; and on the 35th, at daybreak, the Pielmontese divisions crossed the Sesia over them, and assumed the offensive, to large massime the offensive in forming the van) took the road to Palesto, where there was a desperate struggle, which lasted everal are subset of such as a structure of the second column, and attacked the fort, availing the said to put to go domining the said to put to go domining the said to the form second column and not more. But as if to put with the said is due to go domining the said to the form a single brigate, and the main roads. As you approach the villages, the bright of the second solution and the special strength of the second column, fought large was to attack the other, and insure his success. At the explanation of the two due of the second column and lost its argued to the said that a subset of the second column, fought large was to attack the other, and insure his success. At the explanation of the two due of the second column and lost its argued to the subset of the second column, fought large way, and did not find it again until day, when the second column had lost its as the right of the second column, fought arms of the second column had lost its as main street, through which the road runs, and their of fishis ned church, with the never failing campatile tower, very convenient in times of war to discover the approach of an enemy on the straight road. The houses themselves, built round a court-yard, and but scartily provided with small windows, are so many small reduubts, in which a determined after any can

small redeables, in which a determined after any can sell the victory dearly to the attacking party.

When the right column approached Paestro a sec-tion of artiflery of the 10th battery was not smeet, and began to shell the place, while a battalian of Bersagli-eri, I believe the Itth, and a battalian of the 15th of the line, were sent to the right by one of the byways and across the fields, to try and penetrale toward the 15th of the village. Almost at the same time this of and across the helds, forty and penetrate toward the left of the village. Almost at the same time this col-mon was coming to the first houses the artillery lead shaken the deferders of the front line. As seen as this was observed, snother battahen of the 15th of the like advanced as pas de charge, anothis double move-ment was sufficient to clear the place of the Austrians, which occupies a considerable space of ground, and is surrounded by a high wall. They placed at the same time everal guiss on the main read beyond the village, and on the same line with the churchvand, in order to use them against the Sardarius, should they strenpt to debouch from the village. The church is about the middle of the town, on the bigaroso, which makes a bend just at that place, so that as soon as the Austrians were driven out of the village the troops were quite protected from the gains which the enemy had placed on the high road beyond it. In erder to silence these guns, a section of position guns was brought up just at the corner of the canreh; but the Austrians seem to have had their range, for in a moment the position guns were dismounted. No hing dansted by this, another section of the 16th battery

damsted by this, another section of the leth battery was brought up inaceduately, which soon silenced the eremy sire. As soon as this was done the Austrians retreated, and the Piedmontese were in possession of the village and a considerable number of prisoners.

The village and a considerable number of prisoners.

The village of Viuzaglio, although even more formidable by its position, and more calculated for defense, offered less resistance, and was taken at the point of the bayonet, very little powder being wasted for the purpose. The Austrians evacuated Viuzaglio some time before they were driven out of Palestro, for the the bayonet, very little powder being wasted for the purpose. The Austrians evacuated Vuzzglio some time before they were driven out of Palestro, for the Piedmentese has carcely succeeded in dislogging the Austrians from the churchyard, when on the by road which leads from Vinzagio to Palestro two Austrian guns, with their escort, came toward the latter village. Probably they thought that Palestro was still held by their companions, whom they wished to rejoin. As soon as the two guns were perceived on the road a detachment was sent from Palestro to take them, which was effected without any difficulty, as the dravers cut the trace's and left the guns to their take. They were sent the same evening to Vereeli.

The Division Cindoni took up its position in the village for that evening. The same evening arrived the 3c Regiment of Zouaves, the same which was in the Crinca during the Russian war. This regiment has been attached by the Emperor to the King of Sardania.

Thus ended the anniversary of the battle of Goito. The next morning, about 2 o clock, the Austrians were seen advancing in tone, seemingly to retake the position of Palestor, which they had lost the day before.

The next merining, about 2 o clock, the Austrians were seen advancing in force, seemingly to retake the position of Palestro, which they had lost the day before. Although the campanie tower of the village is tolerably but, owing to the nature of the country, which I decoded above, their approach could mak be seen until they were quite close, still less could their plan be discovered. The country beyond the village is mostly level land, as before it the nee fields predominate; the ground is less studded with trees in the neighborhood, consequently more favorable for the

nate; the ground is less studied with trees in the neighborhood, consequently more favorable for the formation of a line of battle.

The camousade of the Austrians against the village had lasted for some time before their real plan became apparent, for all at once a large body of infantry, with two batteries, showed themselves to the Piedmoutese right on the banks of the little canalized stream which I mentioned before. It was plant that the intention of the Austrians was nothing more nor less than to cut off from the Sesia the advanced troops of the Piedmoutese. As soon as this was perceived well the man body of the Piedmouter or tacked the Austrians from the village, the regiment of Zonaves which occupied the village, the regiment of Zonaves, which occupied the extreme right, a batchiou of the 2th, and another of the 18th Fiedmontese of the Line, received orders to avance. Animated by a brotherly emulation, this gal-lant body of nearmined up to the position which the Austrians had taken to their right, and, in spite of a Austrians had taken to their right, and, in spite of a commissible fire of grapeshed which received thom, they threw themselves with magnificent dash on the Aus-trian gams. They had about 400 yards to cross under the munderous fire of the enemy, which thumed their ranks indeed, but did not about their ardor, for their ranks indeed, but did not abate their arder, for after the first disclarge they took to the bayonet, and their advance was so rapid that the Tyrolese Charceurs, who were thrown out in skirmishing line before the guns, had no time to retire, but had to rush back pell-mell among the Piedmontese and the Zouaves. Eight guns and a large number of prisoners were the result of this brilliant a tack; five of the guns were taken by the Zouaves, and three by the Puedment-se. But the rush was made so simultaneandly that it is impossible to say which took either runs. Beside there eight guns, about 800 or 900 discless and woulded fell into the hands of the Allies. the deal are in proportion. The first care was, of course, for the wounded, and it is but justice to say that the Austrians whose fate it was to be wounded that the Austrans whose fate it was to be wounded and fall into the hands of the Allies, cannot complain of their treatment. This will produce so much the nore effect on these people, as it seems the idea has been spread among them that the Allies were capable of doing anything to their prisoners.

You may see how serious the fight was from the combets of wounded which have come in since yes-tercay, and are still all along the road from this to Verceili. This is the dark side of war. The poor fellows bear up very bravely against their fite, but it is impossible to rec those pale faces, tern limbs and bloodstaued linen, or to bear the involuntary sigh, we head conjuring up the joyous round faces of your Peace Party.

The Austrian prisoners excite here, as you may be the analysis of the same limits of the property of the same limits of the same limits

magine, no small curiosity. I don't know w imagine, no small currissity. I don't know whether the your gest part of their troops were placed on purpose at the advanced points, but certainly the greater part of those taken are mere boys. No wonder that they did not stand against the seasoned Piedmontese and the hardened Zouaves. Another currous fact connected with them is, that a good number of those taken belong to a regiment recruited on the shores of the Adrianic—the Regiment Wimpffen. They nearly all speak traines, although most of them are of Slavoinic extraction. The Americans wished, very likely, to produce the impression that they could fully recken on their I alian regiments.

There are prisoners of every regiment of two Aus-

rian diversors, which might lead one to the conclusi but the affair of yesternay was with these two div icus. As the Austrians very rarely separate the bat-talians belon, ing to the same regiment, there is strong evidence in favor of this supposition.

To day is devoted to the burial of the dead and a

search after the wounded. Both dead and wounded are very difficult to find in the high corn and the nu-merous little ditches which abound all about there.

GARIBALDI AT VARESE AND LEVANO.

[Translated by THE TRIBUNE from Le Messager.]
On the afternoon of the 23d, Garibaldi, preceding his roops, arrived with a few guides at Varese, when solody was expecting him, save the municipality, who had been forewarned. He was told that a cap-

ain of the regiment Archduke-Albert and the Lieu-

tenant of Police, were at the Hotel de la Poste, with a number of recruiting officers, nearly a hundred men n all. Garibaldi goes to the hotel, to the room where he Austrians were at work. He knocks at the door, Who is there?" "I," he answers. "Who are ou?" "I, I am Garibaldi," turning the key and entering. "You are my prisoners; surrender?"

The stupefaction, the terror of these men may be magined. They looked with horror upon him, wrapped in his cloak, without a weapon, fascinating them with his eye. The idea of defending themselves, of attacking him, entered no head of them. They bowed and gave their arms to a guide whom Garibaldi called to take them. His name and presence had completely overwhelmed them. A few minutes later the soldiers themselves gave up their arms, and when the Cacciatore di Alpi arrived they found the town taken.

There is on the Lombard shore, opposite Pallsuza and the Borromean Isles, at Laveno, a fort occupied by half a battalion of Austrians, which protects a spacious basin, in which the two Austrian steamers The letter is as follows:

"CAMP BEFORE PALESTRO, June 1.

"Within the last few days, we have met the enemy three times, and have defeated him on each occasion.

"Within the last few days, we have met the enemy three times, and have defeated him on each occasion.

"Bactous basin, in which the two Austrian seamers a line of any length and thus take advantage of a numerical superiority. There was likewise no possition of the defending spacious basin, in which the two Austrian seamers a line of any length and thus take advantage of a numerical superiority. There was likewise no possition of the defending spacious basin, in which the two Austrian seamers a line of any length and thus take advantage of a numerical superiority. There was likewise no possition of the defending spacious basin, in which the two Austrian seamers a line of any length and thus take advantage of a numerical superiority. There was likewise no possition of the defending spacious basin, in which the two Austrian seamers a line of any length and thus take advantage of a numerical superiority. There was likewise no possition of the defending spacious basin, in which the two Austrian seamers a line of any length and thus take advantage of a numerical superiority. There was likewise no possition of the defeated and the two Austrian seamers are altered. Garibaldi re-

tionized since Winter. In Venice I saw a circular whose date left no doubt that open revolution has been designed against Austria. These inschinations are still going on, and there is talk of closing the Swiss frontier, so many of these documents have been smuggled in. The reader may impoint the general desire under such circumstances. Venice, with its ively, noisy frivolity, is a harmless child compared to the dark, mysterious much of Milan. Cortainly the addifferent eye cannot but notice the readiness of the petriots to fall blinely into the arms of the tyrant, but that is covered by the noise and bustle of business, Here in Milan, on the contrary, you see everywhere a sulky, discontented brooding; a spirit of rebellion, which expresses itself in looks and signs. When one speaks to another in the street he looks about auxiously to see who is there. In the cofes everybody hides his head in the newspapers. Nobody speaks a word. Sit down in the first empty place, and your neighbors will look anxiously into your face to see who you are. In the same cofes where I remember having smoked my eight undisturbed, the waiter now steps up an I says, with a gesture of the Marquis Posa, or a H onlet. "No snoking." In the shop-windows are nothing but French soldiers and battle-pieces-the whole Crimean war in all its French glory and self-glorideation. Great maps of Atta Italia are to be seen on all sides. The people stand studying before them and speak no word; even the street-archies appear to have got out of the way of laughing.

Correspondence of The London Dolly News.

Como, May 30.

You write me that great things are expected from the Cacciatori delle Alpi, and I hope you find already you are not decrived in your expectations. Our battless at Varese, S. Fermo and Como must be considered as some of the best justed armés of the campagn of 1839.

We were attacked at Varese on the 26th, when we not only repubed the Austrians, but pursued them, on the 17th, Garibaldi ordered us to march on Come, and we med the exemy strongly fortified at S. Fermo. The impetuosity of our Cacciatori forced in half an hour their intreochments, as d the Austrians abands and all their neoftons in great haste and disorder. The all their positions in great haste and disorder. The Caccinteri pursued them very horly, and in less than five hours all the Costa et S. Fermo was entirely ours. It is naturally one of the strengest positions that can be imagined. We were not quite 3,000; and the enemy 10,000, with 200 horsemen and eight pieces of enemy 10 0:0, with 200 horsemen and eight pieces of artifiery. Gen Garibaldi was invariably in the places of greatest danger, always within musket shot, with our orave soldiers fighting and crying "Vica Goribaldi!" He thought constantly of their safety, and ne'ver of his owe. Col. Medici and all the other colonels were examples to the brave. All the dist major highly distinguished themselves. Considering the difficulties, numbers and circumstances, the taking of Como must be, in the instory of our war of independence, one of the most bridian and boldest actions. An electry English gentleman was with us, and fight the alson. He is in the companies of Bersaglieri formed at Ivrea, and composed, for the greater part, of Genoese.

On the other hand, a wealthy English family living at Como, in the house of Marchese Brivio of Milsh,

on the other hand, a weathy English Tamby aving at Come, in the house of Marchese Brivio of Mian, was constantly employed in giving all the information they could to Gen. Urban. On the 27th, it has been proved two gentlemen of that family supplied the Austrian General with notices that prevented our splendid victory from producing all the advantages we should have derived from it but for such an espionage. The have derived from it but for such an espionage. The indignation of the per ple was such that the two gentlemen were arrested, and their being shot was universally demanded. Count Viscouti, the Piedmotess Commissioner, saved their lives, and they were expelled. If they live it is due not to forgiveness for their crime, but to the desire of the Government to be generous as deficially to the Bottsh.

The Abstrian Maréchal Urban is a ferocious soldier of the school of the famous Hayman. He shot with his own hand and a register.

of the school of the famous Haynau. He shot with his own hand and a revolver, a poor peasant. Felice Remano of Reiblio, near Come, 24 years oid, we nout any provocation, and only because he was told the unbappy man was a friend to the bullan causes. Antening Galfetti, another peasant, 44 years oid, was wounded by a compide sabre, and by the same Urban, while he was at the door of his house with a child, eight mouths old, in his arms. There would be no end in I were to tell you all the chermities committed by this monstet Urban.

In a letter of May 27, in the Ticho Gazette, wo The combat between Caribabli and the Austr

The combat between Garibada and the Austrasse at Varese has been most sanguleary. They have taken to Como wenty-three carriages full of their wounded. Garibaldi pursued the enemy as far as Binego, and he returned amil the acclamations of the people, who assisted him in defeating the barneades and tending the wounded. The Sardinian Commissioner at Varese, M. Emilio Valouti Venosta, has religiously the fail of the property of the commissioner at Varese, M. Emilio Valouti Venosta, has

published the following proclamation:

"The energy is in retreat. The Alpine Cacciated have fought with a courage worthy the brave max who commands them and of the cause they defent; and you, citizens, have behaved astanizably. All the young men have come for moskets, and have denated astanizably and the proceder.

young men have come for mossets, and nave denamed leave to fight and defend the barricades.

Every household has vied in succouring the combatants and supplying the means of defense. Lombardy
will follow your example. The Commissioner of Mr
Sardman Majesty will thank you in the name of the
King, who is at the head of the war of independence.
"Garibaldi has gone to Como. At Cameriata the
Austrians, on the 27th, were 8,000 strong with artillery.
Garibaldi, on setting out from Varese for Como, pretended at first to take the carriage-road upon leaving
Binsgo, but suddenly changing his route he fell anexpectedly on the first Austrian outposts at San FermaThe platoon fire of the enemy did not prevant the
Alpite chasseurs from dislodging him at the points
the bayonet from the strong p sitton he helt, all
criving him back upon the Prato Pasque into the
suburbs of Como (Borgo Vico). In the mean time,
another column of chasseurs attacked vigorously its
main body of the enemy at Cameribar.

A letter from Como on the 28th uit, says: A letter from Como on the 28th uit. says:

"On the 27th, about 3 p. m., two Austrian battalions with eight gune, advanced in the direction of Prans At the moment when these troops were taking Pasque Attendment the evening, a volley of ma-their meal, about 6 in the evening, a volley of ma-ketry announced the arrival of Garibabli's Consents who, coming down from Molinello, now attacked the Austrians. By 8 o'clock the Austrians were in refrest and Gen. Garibaldi with his men, entered the tosi through the Sala-Gate. Our town was immediated

FROM THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

Correspondence of The London Times.

ACSTRIAN HEADQUARTERS, GARLASCO, May 28.

The Allies have made no serious attack yet, and, we the snow has begun to melt on the mountains, to rivers are awelling rapidly. It will, therefore, be much more difficult to force the passage of the Po, or ever of the Sesia, with a large army now, and also made dangerous to do so, a deep river in the rear not beild pleasant.

However, for miles along the Po a perpetual has mering is kept up, partly, perhaps, to conceal sor real bridge-making, partly to throw the Austrians of their guard. The French have their advanced pos-along the southern bank of the Po from Sale to the ensward; they, of course, behave like soldiers, and a not fire at Austrian sentries. To the westward of Se a continual fire is kept up on the Austrian videta probably by some of the new levies, who do not ye

of the conduct of the French I have heard be two complaints—the stabbirg of poor Piers she wounded, and yesterday a refusal to receive any me-fiags of truce. This was expressed on the occasion in officer being sent across to ask about the wounded to return home to the neighborhood of Sale, with the carts and horses. This permission for 60 Pisdments to return home to the neighborhood of Sale, with the carts and horses. This permission was not grade—why, I cannot guess, for any darger of intelligent being carried was entirely on the side — Austrian

being carried was entirely on the side whose position these men had seen. In one of my first letters from this that the rural population was averse bripe for a Socialist revolution, detestion the rich proprietors, who live at Turin as Austrian paper twists this into an asse people here are inclined to Austria gesinal,, but I can assure you that the Lomellina love neither Austriac Sardinian; they express but one fee maladetti signori. They have an is